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HE CAN'T SEE THEM.



#### THEIR ONLY CHANCE.

"Alas!" said the Chinese statesman,  
"it is China against the world!"  
"That," said his friend, "is our only  
hope. Singly, any of the Powers could  
whip us; but it is n't quite so certain  
that they can do it together."

#### FROM THE POWERS.

John Chinaman, now have a care  
And, pray, control your roughs,  
Or else your "washee" will contain  
A large amount of cuffs!

#### IN PREPARATION.

FIRST CITIZEN. — If Free Silver is dead, why make so  
much fuss about it?

SECOND CITIZEN. — Well, we want to give it a large and  
imposing funeral in November.

#### WHAI?

The people who live in Shanghai  
Seem to take great delight when they lai;  
But there is n't much doubt  
That our fishers for trout  
With these folks, in their falsehoods, can vai!

#### EASY.

UNCLE HIRAM. —  
How do we maintain  
the parity, Josh?  
UNCLE JOSH. — You  
durned fool, all you got to  
do is vote the Republican  
ticket!

#### IN THE INTERIOR.

FIRST CHINAMAN. — And  
these foreigners have war-  
ships whose sides are pro-  
tected against bullets.

SECOND CHINAMAN. — By  
a charm?

FIRST CHINAMAN. — Yes;  
a charm made of steel, several  
inches thick.

BRYANISM is a disease,  
possibly, but not a very  
infectious one.

THERE ARE many people  
who could materially aid  
the progress of civilization by  
giving less advice.

THERE IS a growing dis-  
position in this irrever-  
ent age to regard Uncle Adlai  
Stevenson and the Free Silver  
issue as two of a kind.



#### PUCKOGRAPHS. — LXVII.

A GERMAN ORATOR WHO THINKS HE IS AN  
AMERICAN CITIZEN.



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#### PATCHED.

"They have made it up? I thought it was all over between them."  
"Yes; but they were so sorry to have it all over that they concluded  
to start it all over."

#### NOT WHOLLY SATISFACTORY.

THIS WORLD is but a fleeting show  
Where most of us engage  
In wild attempts to occupy  
The centre of the stage.

But often when we've landed there  
We find, to our disgust,  
Some selfish players near the wings  
Have formed a lime-light trust.  
*Frank Sawin Bailey.*

#### "LIKE ONE WHO TREADS ALONE SOME BANQUET HALL DESERTED."

"Ah!" remarked the Man; "you are from Kentucky! Will you  
tell me, if it is not too personal a matter, were you the man who shot  
Goebel?"

"No," replied the other Man; "I was not the man. And that is  
why I left the state."

"It is? I don't understand it."

"Well, people all made fun of me on account of the fact."



THE VILLAGE MAID WHO WAS NOT CARESSED.



THE GALLANT.—Ah! see yon village maid toying with her fan. I will go up and caress her.



"Ah! fair damsel, I fain would kiss those ruby lips!"



THE VILLAGE MAID (as she closes her fan).—Thou mightst fain, good sir, but I would n't advise thee to try!

SOME SOCIAL OBSERVANCES.

THE CHURCH.



REASON why the church is one of the most important society factors known is that it is a regular thing. Receptions are intermittent, calls may be delayed, dinners restricted, but the church is regular and gregarious enough to cover a multitude of sins.

A woman in church has an opportunity to observe her social superior which that individual would never otherwise bestow on her. The church also offers cover for quiet reflection and observation, which are invaluable to the society woman.

The ideal church consists of a mixed element. Spencer's law that we develop from homogeneity to heterogeneity is quite proper here. Simplicity characterized the church at first; but this was too primitive to last. A few millionaires and a greater number of semi-millionaires are indispensable to the working of the church that aims to preserve the highest social traditions.

There should also be a sprinkling of the poor. They give an air of respectability to the whole affair.

Church is held one day in the week and is a place where women assemble to think over their neighbors' sins and what they wear.

Men once went to church, but they have been driven away by the clergy. Now they stay away and play golf.

Church-going is one of the most delightful social functions when properly indulged in. It serves also as a soothing amelioration for certain inconsistencies, while in its revised and modern form it is not irritating enough to be disagreeable. It is a medium of intercourse between those who have got there and those who want to.

Social aspirants can not always expect to get admitted at once to the best churches. But money helps; and, once in, the clergyman may introduce you to some of the leaders if you are good and practice the best form.

Without church-going many people to-day would not be in society.

TRUTHFUL.

OLD LADY.—And how did you come to join the Salvation Army, my good young man?

S. A. RECRUIT (*frankly*).—It was the only way I could get the public to stand my cornet playing, Ma'am!

HUMILIATED.

VAN TELL.—I dined with old Newriche last evening and it was really pitiful to watch him and his butler.

VAN PELL.—Was the old fellow so afraid of him?

VAN TELL.—No, indeed; but the butler was so embarrassed!

FINE, ETC.

"I suppose he is what you call a fine type of the Kentucky gentleman?" observed the stranger within the gates.

"Leaded nonpareil!" exclaimed the inhabitant, enthusiastically.

SOMETIMES THE CASE.

JAY GREEN.—What's Zeke Dunk goin' to the city for?

ABNER APPLEDRY.—He believes he's goin' there to get a soft snap, but I kinder guess he's merely goin' to write home for money to come back on.

INSECURE BASIS.

"Mistaken identity is the basis of almost all these comedies."

"They carry it too far, I think."

"Yes?"

"Yes; so many of them mistake the public for an easy mark, you know."

AN OPINION.

FRIEND.—I suppose a great many women suffer from hysteria?

DOCTOR.—Yes; but I suspect that some rather enjoy it.

A MAN HAS to have a good bit of money before he can show conclusively that he does n't care for the stuff.

CUPID STOPPED in at the Mint.

"Thank Heaven!" he said; "there is no tariff on raw material."



AT THE ZOO.

THE POLAR BEAR.—Poor Cinnamon! He let the peanut habit get the best of him.

THE BLACK BEAR.—How sad! But are you sure?

THE POLAR BEAR.—Certain of it! Why, he's gone so low he'll turn a somersault for a single nut!





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#### WOULD EXPECT CHICKEN, AS USUAL.

DEACON JOHNSON.—It am repohted dat de ghost ob ole Dan Beebe hab bin seen round Kun'l Henner's chicken coop!

PARSON JOHNSON (*severely*).—Nevah allow dem ignorant Pagan superstitions to get de better ob youah enlightened Christian intelligence, Deacon! Ah will dine wif yo' next Sunday, as usual, sah!

#### HE EXPLAINS.

MAMA.—Why do you call him "Jonesy?"  
JOHNNY.—Well, you see, his name is Jones, but we call him "Jonesy" for short.



#### CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

SHE.—I like him because he's so extravagant.

HER AUNT.—That is n't the best possible quality in a husband.

SHE.—Of course not! I'm not going to marry him!

#### OMAR KHAYYAM DOCTRINE.

Comrade, waste well the hour;  
Ah! Quick—begin it!  
Mayhap 't is not an hour,  
But just a minute!

#### HAD THE SYMPTOMS.

COUNT DE TIES.—You was married once, was n't ye, Wrest?

EVERETT WREST.—No; I useter stammer purty bad. Dat's wot makes me hesitatin'-like and kinder timid in my speech.

#### A MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

JOHNNY.—Say, Pa?

MR. GRINKHAM.—Well, what is it?

JOHNNY.—Why, I just was thinkin' that if the man that invented the multiplication table did n't know it already he must have had a tough old job on his hands; and if he did know it already, what was the use of him inventin' it?

#### THE AUTO-ALPHABET.

A is the Automobile, shining bright.  
B is the Balkiness hidden from sight.  
C is the Cable Car, final resort.  
D is the Word which the antics extort.  
E is the Eulogy long, which extols.  
F is the Finger which guides and controls.  
G is the Gong spreading ruin and rout.  
H is the Howls of the people laid out.  
I is the Innocent owner enthused.  
J is the Jibes of the crowd, much amused.  
K is the Kurrent, refusing to work.  
L is the Lever we wretchedly jerk.  
M the Machinist who hammers and hits.  
N is the Number of things he misfits.  
O is his Oath that it now is O. K.  
P is the Price, most prodigious, to pay.  
Q the Quietus that quickly ensues.  
R—all those Rules which do naught but confuse.  
S is the Stubbornness shown by that cart.  
T is the Try after Try—and no start.  
U is the Urchin dispatched for a tow.  
V is the Fiver it costs, don't you know.  
W—Wagon (the auto behind).  
X—that sad eXit, 'mid comments unkind.  
Y is for Yarns (in the agents' nice talk).  
Z is the Zest with which thenceforth we walk.

Edwin L. Sabin.

#### STRAPPING.

"And what thinkest thou of our daughter?" asked the king, with an easy affectation of nonchalance.

"A strapping girl, forsooth!" replied the prince, who had talked of marrying into the family.

"Can it be that he has heard about my being strapped?" muttered the king, aside, in much consternation; for he had set his royal heart upon seeing these two young people one.

#### WORK AND WAGES FOR ALL.

There 's always sunshine somewhere—so  
'T is wisely ordered, as we know;  
If otherwise, how incomplete,  
Since awning-makers have to eat.

[F THE fittest are to survive in Kentucky they will have to be lively with their guns.



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#### QUITE LIKELY.

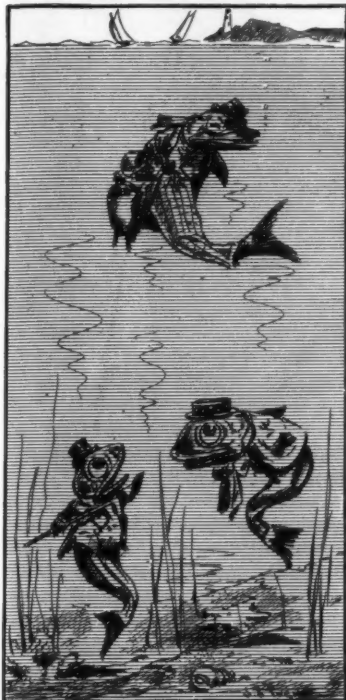
SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.—It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter heaven. Do you know why that is, Bobby?

BOBBY.—Yes, Ma'am! I s'pose it 's 'cause a rich man always has so many women tagging after him!



DANTE.

FAR IN the Past there arose an illusion that Dante-was-a-great-Poet. The illusion was not that Dante was a poet—I do not understand that there ever was any talk of his being a poet—the illusion was that Dante-was-a-great-poet. All that we know of this illusion is that it is a hallucination. It is a strange-air-drawn possession of the mind, without cause and without parts. Ask those who are under its spell to separate it into components—as if it were a natural composed conception, and not, alas! an indivisible obsession of the brain—and they can not do it. The name Dante has no meaning to them; they do not know who he



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DOWNWARD CAREER.

FIRST FISH.—What's the matter with Finback? He looks seedy.  
SECOND FISH.—Yes. He's drinking like a human being.

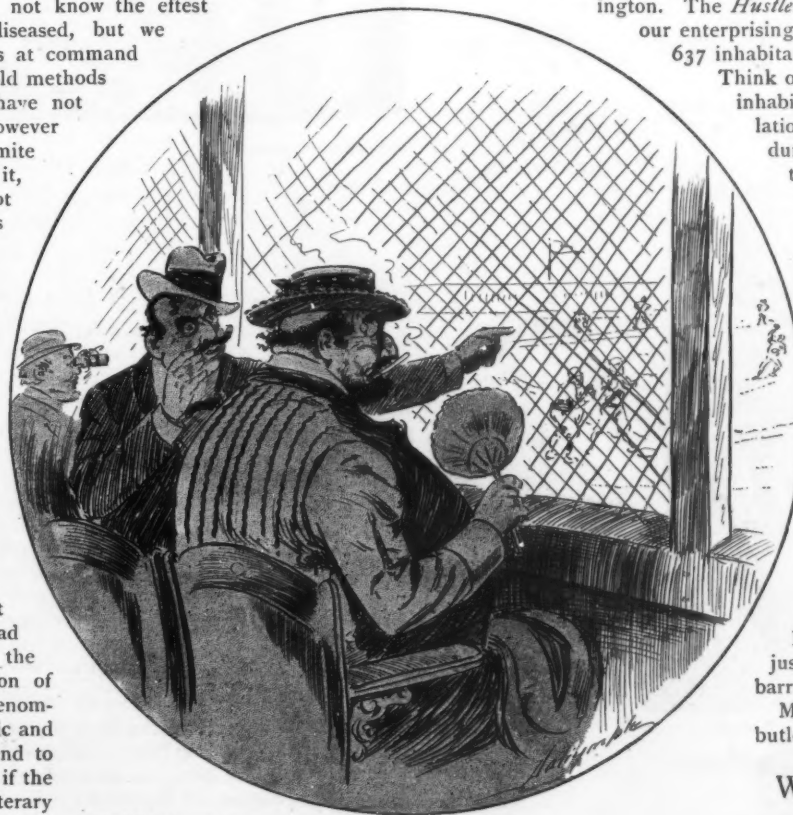
way to minister to the mind diseased, but we should seek by the simple means at command to dispel this sad illusion. The old methods of violence and physical force have not been found efficacious, and however much we may desire to kick and smite a Dante-maniac, we should not do it, except to a moderate extent, not going beyond our strength. It is better to proceed by gentle means, and to bring the unhappy wretch to perceive the baseless nature of his belief. For myself I have ever been a strong believer in the power of the human mind to right itself and rightly shape its course, if it can but receive from without some inkling of the everlasting truth—some glimpse through the gloom of star or headland. Many of the victims of this illusion have never seen the works which they imagine themselves to admire. Suppose, as a last resort, they should be caused to read this Divine Comedy, which, as the curious know, is but a collection of cheap and lurid ghost stories, venomously told by a cadaverous, frenetic and atrabilious scold. I do not pretend to be a skilled scientist, but I believe if the inmates of our seminaries and literary strongholds could only be brought in true contact with Dante's work they might be restored to their friends. For, after all, there is no darkness, but ignorance, in which these people are now more puzzled than the Egyptians in their fog.

Williston Fish.

was, probably they never heard of him. They do not know what a great poet is,—they have no conception of one. Question them thus, and this condition of their mind will be revealed; and yet they will say, again, Dante-was-a-great-poet. Whence arose this belief which did not arise from anywhere? Is it not an interesting inquiry? What is the foundation of this strange belief which has no foundation? The difficulty does not lie in the fact that Dante was not a great poet, but that he was not a poet at all. The mere greatness is a matter of comparison, and a healthful but weak mind may be deceived; but where there is no source for a belief how shall we point out its secret spring? We say there is illusion, but that is only a name, and the fact is that we stand—in the presence of the belief that Dante was a great poet—we stand foiled, baffled and aghast.

Sometimes the victims of this illusion speak of the Divine Comedy, and this foolish term adds another fury to their darkened and bestraitened minds. Sometimes they do not speak of Dante, but of Dante Alighieri; and then there is a condition of ecstasy.

We who are not physicians, and especially those who are, do not know the effect



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TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

COHENSTEIN.—I will pet you a tollar!—Shust to make der game "interesding," you know!  
ISAACS.—Make it a kavarter, Cohenstein! A tollar would make it heart-breaking!



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SHE KNEW AN EXCEPTION.

SHE.—The popular ideas about Summer resorts are not always correct.  
HE.—Think not?  
SHE.—No. There is the belief that Summer girls are always fickle.

WHERE THE LEAP CAME IN.

THE LANDLORD (of Meadowbrook Farm, showing latest arrival around).—This here spot is known as "Lovers' Leap."

THE FAIR ARRIVAL (astounded).—Such an unpicturesque old spot beneath a nightmare of a willow! How in the world did you come to give it such a romantic name?

THE LANDLORD.—'Cause ye can't sit here five minutes before a caterpillar drops down yer neck!

THE CENSUS AT BASSWOOD CORNERS.

(From the Basswood Corners Hustler.)

The result of the federal census of the town of Basswood Corners, which was taken in June, has just been announced from Washington. The Hustler is proud to inform its readers that our enterprising village contains the grand total of 637 inhabitants.

Think of it! Six hundred and thirty-seven inhabitants! Ten years ago our population was but four hundred, the increase during the last decade being more than fifty per cent. If this ratio keeps up, and there is no reason to doubt that it will, it is plain to be seen that our hustling berg has a glorious future before it. At this rate of increase, as anyone can compute, by 1950 we will have a population of 4,800; in the year 2000 we will have 36,000; and in the year 2090 Basswood Corners will roll up the mighty total of 1,400,000 citizens, a population exceeded by that of but seven cities in the world to-day! Hurrah for Basswood Corners!

HIS CONJECTURE.

MRS. NEWROCKS.—I don't know just what they mean by "the embarrassment of riches."

MR. NEWROCKS.—May be it's the butler.

WHEN IT comes to debt, most of us are right in it.

IT IS a wise weather prophet who knows just when to change his flannels.

STRANGE AS it may seem, the crank in politics is usually not connected with the machine.

THE STOLEN PSALM,  
AN ALABAMA MEDLEY.

'se gwine back to Orgil'torp County,  
Far away, ah! far away!  
I want 'a see my Esmeraldee,  
I kain't stay, ah! I kain't stay!"

The sun shines hot on the quarry walls  
Here in this Southern land,  
And the echo calls as the hammer falls  
On the drill in the swarthy hand.  
And the darkies sing as the hammers ring  
Steel on steel all day,  
A monotonous song the morning long  
While the circling sledges play:

"Dis ol' hammer killed John Henry,  
Killed him daid, ah! killed him daid!  
Bus' de brains all out my podner,  
In he's haid, ah! in he's haid!"

A quick gasp marks the falling stroke,  
The work is hot and hard;  
The thick blast smoke makes the stoutest choke  
That toil in the quarry yard.  
But still the sound is loud and long  
In perfect tune and time—  
A plaintive strain with slow refrain  
That hardly seems to rhyme:

"If I had about fo'ty-five dollahs  
All in gold, ah! all in gold!  
I'd be rich as ol' man Kyarter,  
Wealth untold, ah! wealth untold!"

The uncouth words are all their own,  
But yet that quaint old tune  
I know has known another tone  
Than a darkey's work-day croon.  
'Neath other skies I've heard it rise,  
When Sabbath bells were ringing;  
Above the choir, an octave higher  
In Aunt Jemima's singing.



Roy L. McCardell.



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UNWILLING TO TAKE CHANCES.

"You must have confidence in yourself, Mama!"  
"Well, I'll try, but—but don't let go of me till I get it!"

THE DIFFERENCE.

He loved his fellow-men with a deep, abiding, self-sacrificing affection, and wore off his excess adiposity, ruined his eyesight, and at last caused himself to be inserted into an untimely grave, by digging deeply into the whys and wherefores of life, seeking ways and means whereby he might make those around him better and happier; and everybody called him Old What's-his-name, laughed merrily at his quaint, absent-minded eccentricities, and rudely opined that his intellectual belfry was infested with bats almost as large as condors, the while they respectfully designated as "Professor" a low-browed, wedge-shaped man who made a business of smiling indifferently while a 500-pound rock was smashed on his constitution with a sledge-hammer. Thus runneth the average mind, my little children.

PLEASED WITH HIMSELF.

OFFICE-BOY.—De boss is away up in de atmosphere dese days. He t'inks he's one uv de solid men uv de boro'.  
MESSENGER BOY.—What did it?  
OFFICE BOY.—Last week he overdrew his account at de bank fifteen dollahs an' dey did n't remind him uv it fer over t'ree days.

MORE ACCURATE.

CLERK.—I am saying in dot adfertisemend, "Shtate zalary vanted—"  
EMPLOYER.—You should say, "Shtate zalary expetged."



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HIS MASCOT.

MRS. FARMER.—Why is it a big, strong man like you does n't get work?  
TRAMP.—Why, it's dis rabbit's foot, Mum! Dat's all wot saves me!





PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

STRANGE KANSAS DOINGS.

PROSPERITY is carrying on scandalously over in the Mississippi Valley. If she continues in her wayward course Candidate Bryan will have to think up some new things to say to the farmers of that section. For Prosperity has so distracted them that his old speeches do not reach the mark. It is an awkward situation; and, to augment its embarrassments, the birth of a lusty agricultural Octopus is heralded from Kansas, mother and child doing far better than could be expected under the circumstances. If this be not stuff for scandal, what is, we should like to know? The marks of its parentage are deplorably definite. Its chin whiskers are of rural luxuriance, its face is browned from toil in the fields, and its tentacles—"slimy" of course—are encased in blue overalls of a pronounced agricultural cut. Also there is timothy seed scattered profusely through its hair and over its garments. Yet, despite this dressing of innocence, it is a sure-enough Octopus, and avows appetites and methods common to those of its kin in the wicked East. Its capital stock is twenty million dollars, and it is going to control the prices of farm products by the heinous device of withholding them from a falling market. In short, it is going to be a brazen, out-and-out Trust. At the hour of going to press we had failed to elicit from Mr. Bryan his opinion of this unseemly and ill-timed phenomenon.

"CONSENT OF THE GOVERNED."

THE DEMOCRATIC right hand seems to be in happy ignorance of the ways of the Democratic left hand. The right hand points indignantly at the alleged Republican policy of ruling certain tribes without their consent. At the same time the left hand deftly despoils certain Negroes in our Southern States of their right of suffrage. The vote of the illiterate white is still received with joyful acclamations. The vote of the illiterate black is scornfully rejected. And even the literate black, who is rash enough to vote, undergoes the risk of complications with the

Democratic shot-gun. The right eye weeps scalding tears at the alleged oppression of one set of people; the left winks at the actual oppression by Democrats of another set. It is not a very pretty exhibition; nor will it brighten the reputation of the so-called Democratic party for fairness, consistency or sincerity. Mr. Bryan, of course, has not heard the news from North Carolina, for he has not yet included its cheated and oppressed contingent in the great mass of unfortunates for whom his heart daily bleeds. It is not improbable that considerate friends, knowing his sensitive nature, will try to keep the news from him until after election.

DRESS FOR MEN.

A HOT SUMMER has been agreeably enlivened by a hot discussion relative to male dress. As in all matters of moment the weight of public opinion has been against innovation. The suggested reform has been opposed by the masses; not because it would not materially lighten the burden of human woe, but because it would conflict with Established Custom,—the only God that all the peoples of earth have at all times cordially united in worshipping. Of reforms in religion, government, literature, art, or dress, no instance is known where a whole people rose at once to the height of considering the means in relation to the end. The suggested means is ever considered solely with relation to the past means; and it remains for a few hardy pioneers to blaze the new and better path to Suitability. In doing this they are reviled and not infrequently crucified by the multitude that later follows them, applauding their daring and perspicacity. It is so in the great spiritual conflict now waging over what has been tersely described as the "he shirt-waist." And the end will be as the end of all such battles, a triumph for progress and enlightenment. They always win in the last round. Human beings are really not so much stupider than the beasts of the field. They require only a little more persuasion to make them do the obvious, simple, common-sense way. And that persuasion is now being applied, in the matter of hot-weather dress for men, by a few hardy adventurers who have wrested from Nature the great secrets that it is often cooler not to wear a coat on hot days, and that the fabric of the created universe is not tattered if one be not worn. The improved suitability of the means to the end in this case will be convincingly demonstrated, probably by another Summer. And, as to considerations of beauty, utility will coerce beauty in this as in every other instance. The male shirt-waist will come; eventually it will be made beautiful.

And as to another objection, that men with "stomachs" may never appear sightly in this guise, we shall witness the working of a most important clause in the law of Evolution. In the first place, no man has any business with a "stomach" as the term goes. It is the result of improper feeding, indolence or other bad habits. In the second place the great majority of men are not thus afflicted and will be sightly in shirt-waists. And so, when the fat men who wear coats become an insignificant minority, and a minority, moreover, that thus advertises its bad habits of one sort or another, we shall see them one by one train down to symmetry. And, on a day, there shall be no more men with "stomachs." Thus do the sums of comfort and beauty in this world ever grow in spite of our frantic efforts to keep them down.

WATCHING POLITICAL STRAWS.



HAVE JUST been attempting," remarked the editor of the *Houndtown Glad Shout*, "to take a vote of my subscribers to find out how they stand on the Trust question."

"Ah!" replied the visitor, who had dropped in by appointment to see the speed with which the edition of the *Glad Shout* was printed on the Washington hand-press, "you do it with a view to learning beforehand, if possible, how the Presidential election will go?"

"Well—er—not exactly! The state committees of both parties offer to send me plate-matter, either for or against Trusts, free of cost. I hardly know which to get."

IN THE DARKEST SOUTH.

FIRST CITIZEN.—The Chinese ain't so far behind the times as we supposed.

SECOND CITIZEN.—No, indeed! I reckon they could pull off quite a respectable lynchin' bee.

AT THEIR MERCY.

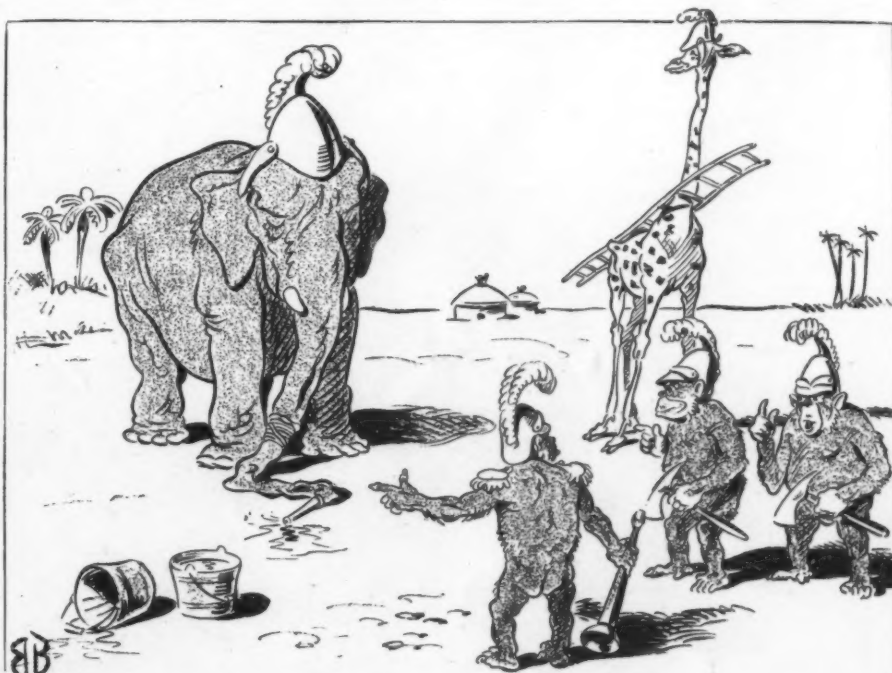
SHE.—Did the Parisians understand your French?

HE.—Every word; except when I'd start to remonstrate about an exorbitant charge.

ALMOST INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

HUSBAND.—Oh! don't be so particular! I assure you the people who go to the ball game won't care what you wear.

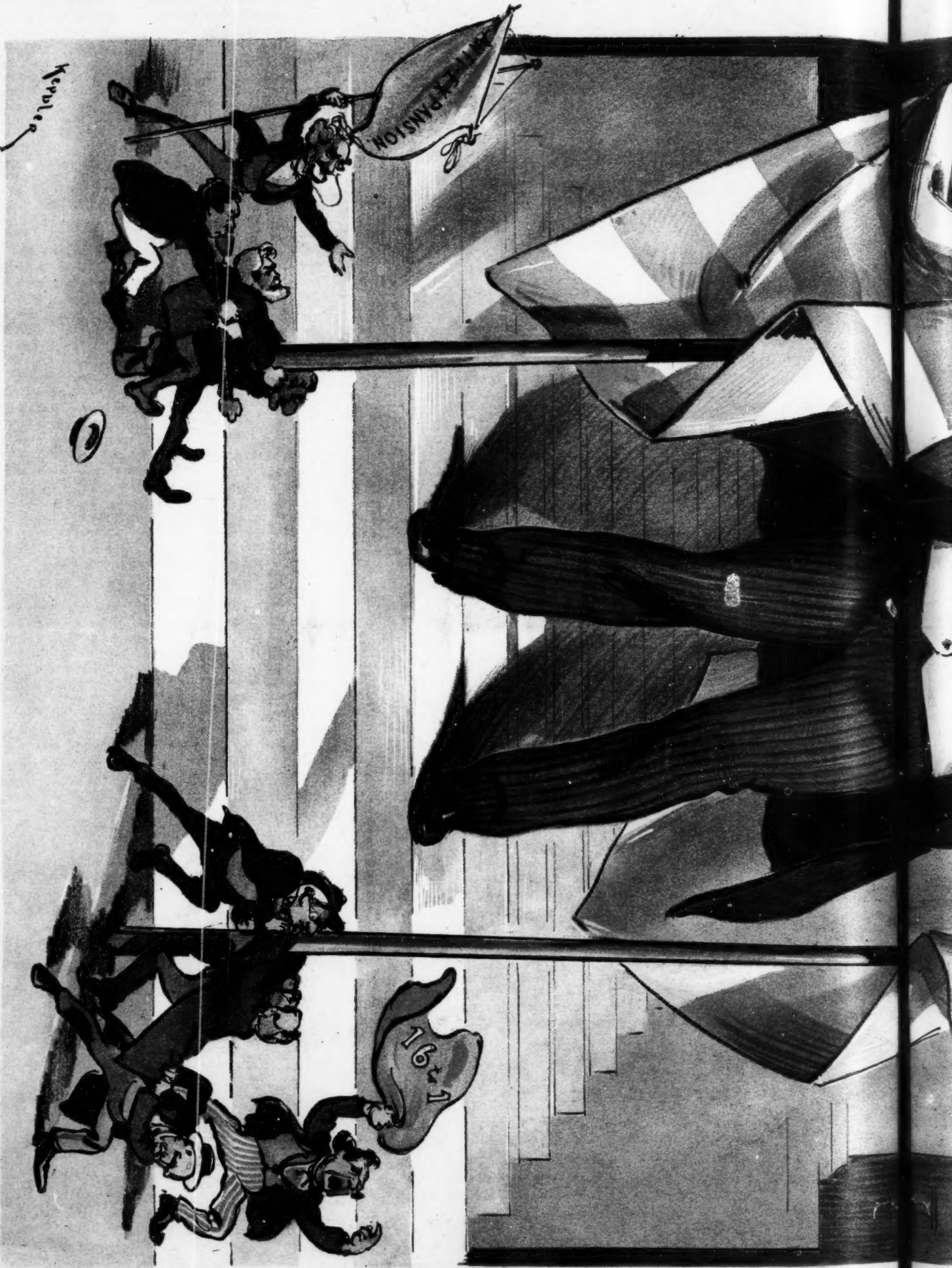
WIFE.—Indeed? What very peculiar people they must be!



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THE JUNGLE FIRE BRIGADE.

THE CAPTAIN.—Boys there 's no use trying to go on with this fire drill until the hose-wagon wakes up.



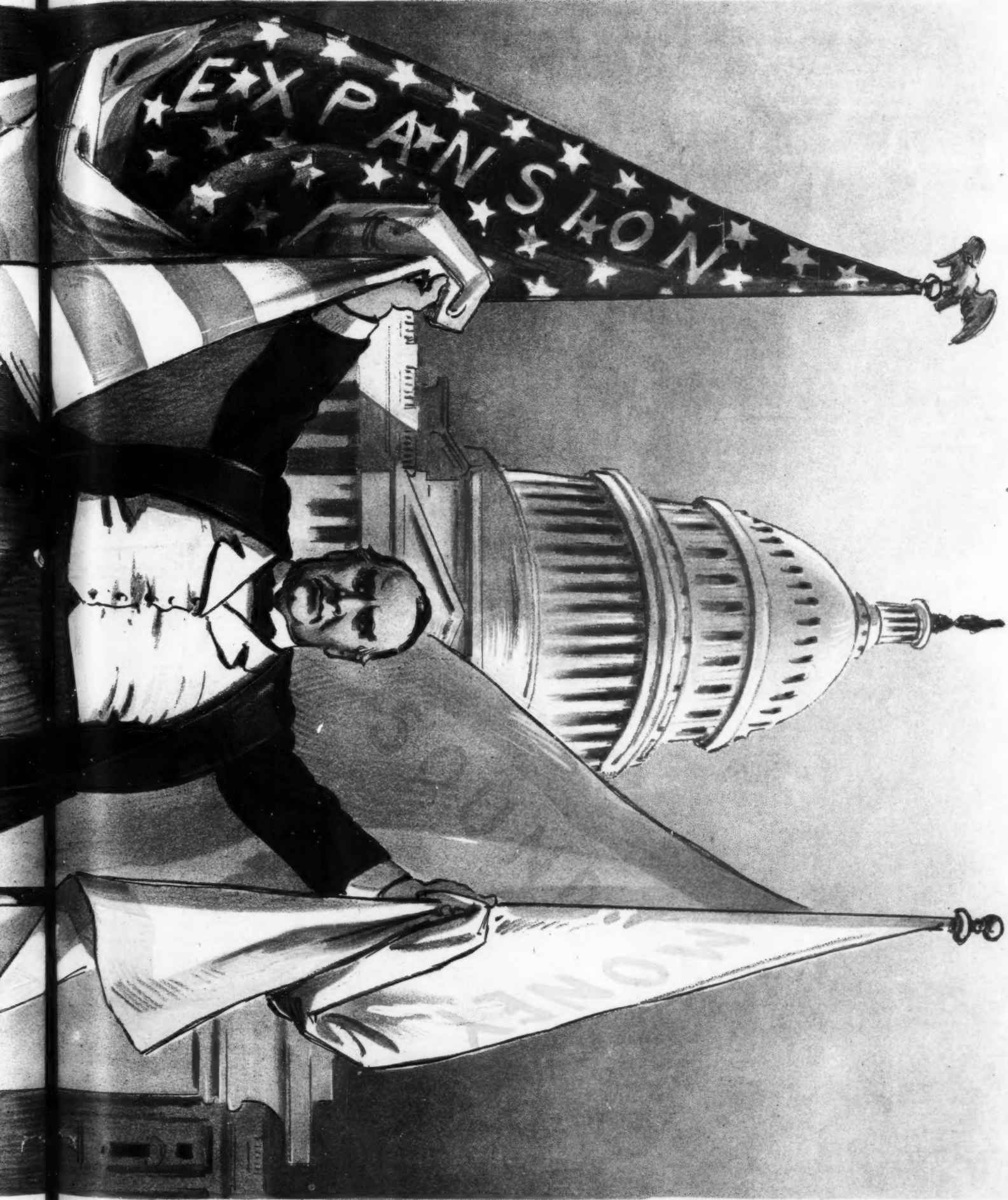
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JOTTNANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

THE PIGMIES ATTACK; BUT THE GOVERNMENT STILL LIVES.



PUCK.



THE TROUBLES IN CHINA.—II.

LETTER OF AH HOW NOW, NEW YORK, TO AH BOW WOW, SHANGHAI.

MY DEAR AH BOW WOW.—It must not be supposed that all Western ideas were equally repugnant to the Oriental mind. Some, indeed, were very puzzling. For instance, there never was any widespread disposition to accept the doctrine that the Chinaman should turn the left cheek whenever the Christian should see fit to smite him on the right. Under such circumstances the Chinaman usually preferred the old Oriental custom of turning one's back. Again, the precept that the Chinaman should lay up treasures exclusively in heaven, leaving the Christian to gather in everything available on earth, created more or less mild surprise. On the other hand, the doctrine, so prevalent in Christendom, that nations grow rich and prosperous by shutting out foreign goods was cordially endorsed. Strange to say, however, when China tried to put this in practice the foreigners would n't hear of such a thing. But of all the institutions of the West, that which attracted the widest and most favorable attention among the Chinese was that of Boxing. The pride and admiration with which Messrs. Jeffries, Fitzsimmons and others were regarded by their countrymen, and the fact that these distinguished men have risen from poverty to affluence in a comparatively short time created a profound impression in China. It was noticed that these leaders aroused the enthusiasm of their countrymen of all shades of opinion—men who differed as to the tariff and the currency and the literal inspiration of the Bible uniting to do them honor.

Now, it is well known that the teeming millions of China are doomed to grinding toil and are only able to eke out a most scanty subsistence. Therefore, when they investigated the general subject of Boxing and began to realize how much money there is in it, and to figure out its financial possibilities, supposing that four hundred million people should give it their undivided attention, it is no wonder that they became enthusiastic Boxers.

"For," to quote the great Wun Biff, otherwise known as the Shantung Slugger, "there is good New York authority for the statement that a first-class mill nets many thousands of dollars to the principals, their managers, handlers, trainers and backers. Consider, also, what the athletic clubs make; and what the politicians make who back the athletic clubs; and what the police officials make who do not suppress the sluggers; and what the members of the Legislature make who pass laws with loopholes for the suppression of slugging; and what the lawyers make who discover or prepare the loopholes. And consider the money there is in the liquor business for the slugger who has passed his zenith. Think, my countrymen, how much Dough there is in this thing! And yet only a few people, comparatively, out of the many millions of the West, really know anything about scientific boxing. Who shall set a limit to the possibilities if the myriads of the Flowery Kingdom shall organize themselves into athletic clubs, and, abandoning all less lucrative occupations, endeavor to achieve in this way the regeneration of China? Even though none of us should gain the fame and fortune of the mighty Jeffries or the renowned McGovern, yet let us do our best. Who knows? China may yet deliver a left hook which will make Europe come up groggy and follow up the same by a succession of jabs, jolts and uppercuts which will eventually transfer the international championship to the banks of the Pei-Ho."

There has been much discussion and speculation as to the origin of the Boxers, but this account may be accepted as reliable. Their



FAVORABLE CHANCES.

RUDOLPH.—If I should ask old Bullions for his daughter's hand what do you think of my chances?

HAROLD.—Very fair! You have youth, health and a good constitution and should pull through with careful nursing!

leaders are the above-mentioned Wun Biff; Jim Jam Slug, middle-weight champion of Chihli; Ah Guff, otherwise known as the Canton Kid; Yow Has Been, who was the hardest hitter in Manchuria before he took to drink; and the phenomenal light-weight known as the Shanghai Rooster. The organization has three million members. At first it devoted itself exclusively to athletics, but

later it began to be mixed up with politics. Edicts were issued and laws were passed to suppress the movement, but those who have lived in New York will not be surprised to hear that these measures proved ineffectual. At last, the imperial troops were called out and serious trouble might have ensued had not Wun Biff, following the methods of the West, called, by appointment, on Ha Ha, the ward man, so to speak, of the Empress Dowager, and delicately suggested that he was prepared to cough up.

But this conference between Wun Biff and Ha Ha had important and far-reaching results, as I shall try to explain in another letter.

SUITS AT LAW have a noticeable tendency to leave the truth less naked.



UNPRECEDENTED.

FARMER HORNBEAK.—The situation in China is awful puzzlin', Maria.

MRS. HORNBEAK.—I s'pose it is.

FARMER HORNBEAK.—Well, you kin judge, when the editor of the Squashtown Oracle admits that he can't make it out!





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### EXTREMELY SO.

"Then the reverend gent wanted ter know if we wuz a law-abidin' community."  
 "And what did you say to that?"  
 "I said of course we wuz law-abidin', an' we'd lynched many a feller that was n't."

### ON EASY STREET.



ON EASY STREET there is no care,  
 No gold or place or power is there;  
 Yet all the days are glad and fair  
 On Easy Street.

The dwellers there are wards of Fate,  
 On work or want content to wait;  
 They ask no favors of the great,  
 And do not have and do not hate.

The world goes by on eager quest,  
 Heart after heart is sore distressed;  
 But still there's jest and hope and rest  
 On Easy Street.

Charles W. Stevenson.

### "FOR EVIL ONLY GOOD."

"But," said the conservative citizen, "four years ago prices were low and you declared it was a crime, and said that the money power was responsible for it. Now prices are high and you say that condition is a crime, and that the money power is responsible for it, also."

"I know it," replied the radical reformer; "it seems as if the burcussed money power can't do a thing without making a confounded blunder of it!"

### HOSTILE DIVINITIES.

FIRST CHINAMAN.—Kwan, the great god of war, has commanded us to destroy the foreign devils.

SECOND CHINAMAN.—And they claim that their god desires them to subdue China in the interests of religion.

FIRST CHINAMAN.—Say! why could n't we let the gods fight it out themselves?

### PROGRESS.

FIRST CITIZEN.—We don't hear anything of International Bimetalism this year.

SECOND CITIZEN.—No. You see, most of the people who wanted it four years ago have forgotten what it is.

### READY FOR THE CONFLAGRATION.

THE "ANTI."—Imperialism, sir, is the burning question in this campaign!

THE OTHER MAN.—All right! We'll see who'll get burnt.

### STRANGE.

As to Aguinaldo's colors —  
 Pray, pardon me the pun —  
 If they're as fast as he is,  
 Then, of course, they can not run!

### THOSE QUEER ADVERTISEMENTS.

"That *Ladies' Home Herald* is starting a demoralizing fashion."

"What's that?"

"Why, here's a picture of a girl playing golf in a gauze under-vest and corsets."

### AN INTERESTING POINT.

FIRST CHINAMAN.—I don't understand the difference between these Christian sects.

SECOND CHINAMAN.—Neither do I. I wonder which one controls the most guns.

### THE SANGUINARY TSZEHI.

Of China's empress I'll be frank —

(My love for her is chary)

If she keeps on she'll closely rank  
 With England's Bloody Mary!

### AN ASSURANCE.

THE EMPRESS.—I'm a little afraid our army is not up to date.

LI HUNG CHANG.—Nonsense! I've just mobilized a press censor!

### THE CALL TO TREMBLE.

"He's thinkin' some o' makin' his paper a daily durin' th' campaign."

"Indeed?"

"Wal, yeah! He sez he's almighty li'ble ter see more crises at hand 'n he kin tremble at in one issue a week!"



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### A POOR TIME TO PROPOSE.

CHIMMY.—Dere's Angelina, now! If yer love her why don't yer go right up an' propose matrimony?

JOHNNY.—*Wot?* After she's bin a-holdin' her sister's teethin' baby for over four hours? Say! she would n't marry de Crown Prince uv Germany if he ast her now!

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

# SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

## A Cooling, Refreshing, Exhilarating White Rock Lemonade



## White Rock LITHIA WATER

You do not know just what it is, if you never drank a White Rock Lemonade. Lemons and sugar with water which has "the vim and life without the bite," make a surprising combination. White Rock mixes perfectly with all beverages.

WHITE ROCK MINERAL SPRING COMPANY  
Waukesha, Wis.



The United States Government Guarantees

## OLD OVERHOLT WHISKEY

Bottled in Bond.  
Quality — Quantity — Age.  
A. OVERHOLT & CO.  
Pittsburg, Pa.



## Rae's Lucca Olive Oil...

Combines  
Perfection  
of Quality  
with  
Absolute  
Purity

S. RAE & CO.,  
Leghorn, Italy.  
Established 1836.

Indigestion, liver troubles, Met with R.I.P.A.N.S. melt like bubbles; Constipation, biliousness, banish into nothingness; Aching bones and dizzy head Fly as Autumn leaves are sped; Cheap and handy, just the thing — Try them — sure relief they bring.

## Established 1823. WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,  
Baltimore Md.

"It is never too late to mend," quoted the school-teacher to the hard man from the foundry.  
"How about a biler when she's busted?" remarked the latter. — *Star of Hope*.

PATIENCE.—What shocking language that parrot uses!

PATRICE.—Is n't it dreadful?  
"Did it belong to a sailor before you got it?"

"No; to a golfer-player." — *Yonkers Statesman*.



HE.—Before a girl gets married she likes to compare a bear to a man because he can hug.

SHE.—Is that so?  
HE.—And after she's married, because she can make him dance. — *Yonkers Statesman*.

A MULE never does much harm, for the reason that he is always closely watched. It is the old reliable family horse, which is trusted too much, that finally runs away, and injures the children. — *Albion Globe*.

If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a Kodak.

The highest achievement in Pocket Photography is marked by the introduction of the

## No. 3 Folding Pocket Kodak



Makes pictures 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 inches and GOES IN THE POCKET.

The No. 3 Folding Pocket Kodaks are made of aluminum, covered with fine morocco, have the finest Rapid Rectilinear lenses, automatic shutters, sets of three stops, scales for focusing, tripod sockets for horizontal exposures and brilliant view finders (reversible) with metal light shields. Load in daylight with Eastman's Film Cartridges for two, six or twelve exposures.

Price, \$17.50.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogues free at the dealers or by mail.



### A GENTLE HINT.

BORETON — Ah, Miss Chillington! Don't you find it dull here all alone?  
MISS CHILLINGTON. — Well, Mr. Boreton, it might be duller.

CALM seas make careless sailors. — *Ram's Horn*.

Thousands testify that *Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters* is the proper tonic to take in the Spring. A reputation of fifty years speaks for itself.

America is fast forging ahead in everything. *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* is excelled by no foreign article.

PRAYER-MEETING piety needs office practice. — *Ram's Horn*.

### THE ILLUSTRIOUS IBIDEM.

"What's this?" said the editor, looking up from the new reporter's copy.  
"This quotation is from Shakspeare, and you've got it credited —"  
"Ha! Ha! I was fooled on that, too," the reporter interrupted. "I thought Shakspeare wrote it, but I looked it up in 'Familiar Quotations,' and found it was credited to Ibidem." — *Catholic Standard and Times*.



Always the same. We maintain the quality no matter what the market price of tobacco. Try them once. You will buy them always. Look for Arrow Head on every Cigar.  
JACOB STAHL, JR. & CO., Makers, 168th St. & 3rd Ave., N. Y. City.

VERY few people have weak eyes from looking on the bright side of life. — *Star of Hope*.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."  
— *Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

## MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.



## THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

For the  
Yacht,  
Camping  
Party,  
Summer  
Hotel,  
Fishing  
Party,  
Mountains,  
Seashore,  
or the  
Picnic.



Manhattan,  
Martini,  
Whiskey,  
Holland  
Gin,  
Tom Gin,  
Vermouth  
and  
York.

All ready for use, require no mixing. Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions, the one bottled and aged must be the better. Try our **York Cocktail**—without any sweetening—dry and delicious. For sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S., and all druggists and dealers.  
**AVOID IMITATIONS. G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.**  
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. HARTFORD, CONN. 20 PICCADILLY, W. LONDON, ENG.

### BROTHER DICKEY AND THE "BOXERS."

"Well, suh!" exclaimed Brother Dickey, after earnest attention to the reading of the morning paper. "Dem Chinamens is wusser dan de Spaniels fer fightin'. Dey sho' is! De Nunitid States orter step in dar, take 'em two by two, tie dey pigtales tergether, th'ow 'em 'cross de back fence, en let 'em fight it out lak' cats—dat 's what! De church whar' I preaches at sent two missionaries over dar, en what you reckon dey done wid 'em? W'y, dey sot one ter ketchin' rats fer 'em, en n'er one ter b'ilin' rice! Yes, suh! En one er dem wuz rough on rats—fer sho! En ter show de workin's er Providence, de sperrit moved de one what wuz in de rice-b'ilin' business ter p'izen de whole fambly; atter which he made his escape en preach de gospill in peace! De only way to convert dem Chinamens is ter kill 'em fust en preach dey funeral atterwards!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.

### MORE EFFECTIVE.

"I suppose," remarked the seeker after knowledge, "we will pursue the same policy in China as in the Philippines—the sword in one hand and the Bible in the other."

"Not exactly," replied the War Department official. "The regulation uniform for Chinese service will have a large pocket for the Bible, leaving the other hand free to operate a machine gun."—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

### A GOOD PLACE TO STOP.

It was in a high school classroom where a modern foreign language is taught. One of the boys was wrestling with a translation from a reading book which happened to be a famous romance.

"Three-times-I-tried-to-put-my-arms-around-her-neck," slowly translated the lad. Then he paused, looked up at the teacher, and added:

"That 's as far as I got."

"It seems to me that 's far enough," said the teacher, drily.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

### A BRIEF INTERRUPTION.

"Stop!" she cried as he attempted to kiss her. "You must!"

He, having had but little experience in this sort of thing, was inclined to take her at her word. She noticed it, and hastened to repeat: "Stop! You mused—my hair." Then he resumed, but more carefully.—*Catholic Standard and Times*.



### A PROTEST.

"By Jove! it 's bad enough to have to wear a collar, but this one is a couple of sizes too small!"

# SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA PLUG CUT

is a mild, cool, mellow and satisfying tobacco of the highest quality and is the most popular and largest selling brand of "plug cut" smoking tobacco in the world! The reason for this is that the leaf that "Seal" is made of is cured in its own native climate—in the sunshine and balmy atmosphere of the southern states, where pipe tobacco originated. A full size trial pouch will be sent by return mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps by The American Tobacco Co.,

111 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

## Williams' Shaving Stick



Famous for its  
Big Thick  
Creamy  
Lather

"The Only Kind that  
Won't Dry on the Face"

### SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25c.  
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10c.  
Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25c.  
Swiss Violet Shaving Cream, 50c.  
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6  
Round Cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also  
for toilet. Trial cake for 2c. stamp.  
The only firm in the world making a  
specialty of SHAVING Soaps.  
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### SARATOGA SPRINGS

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for a superb box of candy  
by express, prepaid east of  
Denver or west of New York.  
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orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,  
212 State St., Chicago.



## Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms,  
& Supp. lca. Write for catalog, 666  
illustrations, FREE; it gives in-  
formation for musicians and new  
bands. LYON & HEALY,  
96 Adams St., CHICAGO.

TRUE self-control handles the guides  
more than the brakes.—*Ram's Horn*.

### A HIGH-TONED PLACE.

SPINDLER.—I—er—don't like to complain, Mrs. Slimdiet; but it seems to me this is rather a light supper for a hungry man.

MRS. SLIMDIET (*haughtily*).—I am used to fashionable boarders wot gets a hot lunch down town, an' don't come home half-starved.—*New York Weekly*.

### THE AUTOMOBILE OUTRANKED.

FIRST HORSE.—Well, thank goodness!

SECOND HORSE.—Thank goodness for what?

FIRST HORSE.—When we get sick we call in a doctor; we don't have to be tinkered with a monkey-wrench.—*Detroit Free Press*.

### NOT INTERESTING.

"Did you study the higher mathematics?" asked the friend.

"I looked into 'em a little," answered the strictly business man, "but I soon lost interest. It seemed such a terrific waste of time to line up all those big figures without any dollar-marks in front of them."—*Washington Star*.

## Hunter Baltimore Rye

The standard  
by prescription  
for the building  
up of health.

The standard  
in excellence  
for the most  
genial hospital-  
ity.



Sold at all First-Class Cafes and by Jobbers.  
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

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### CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

ON July 9th, 17th, and August 1st  
the following rates will be made  
from Chicago for round trip, tickets  
good returning until October 31st:

Denver and return	\$31.50
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461 Broadway, - New York 435 Vine St., - Cincinnati  
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and Liquor Habit cured in 10  
to 30 days. No pay till cured.  
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,  
Dept. L. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

## MAP OF OUR NEW POSSESSIONS.

A document of unusual value is the "Round  
the World" folder just issued by the New York  
Central Lines, including a map of the United  
States, Alaska and our islands in the Atlantic  
and Pacific Oceans.

A copy will be sent free, post-paid, on receipt of a postage  
stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand  
Central Station, New York.

### THE GRUMBLER.

The grumbler growls at Nature's plan;  
He's sorry that he's human.  
He does n't want to be a man,  
Nor yet to be a woman.  
He'd hate to be a beast or such  
As share the fish's lot.  
In fact, 't would not annoy him much  
If he were not.

He takes you by the button-hole  
And grumbles in your ear,  
And tells you that his very soul  
Is shriveled up and sere.  
He wishes he were dead and gone;  
But, whew! you'd make him hot  
To hint the world would still jog on  
If he were not.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

### HE CAUGHT ON.

HE.—Do you believe in hypnotism?  
SHE.—I heard the other day of a  
man who was hypnotized by being  
made to look for some time at a dia-  
mond ring.

HE.—I wonder if any bright piece  
of glass would n't have done as well.

SHE.—Perhaps so, with a man, but  
not with a woman.

HE (at a jeweler's the next day).—  
I want a diamond ring, lady's size,  
brightest you have.—N. Y. Weekly.

### QUICKLY DEFINED.

"Father," said the juvenile knowl-  
edge-seeker, "what is 'a state of in-  
surrection?'"

And without hesitation came the  
answer: "Kentucky, my son."—Wash-  
ington Star.

FIRST DEMOCRAT.—I don't see why  
you insisted on having that 16 to 1  
free silver plank in the platform.

SECOND DEMOCRAT.—Gracious!  
We must have something on which to  
blame our defeat in November. —  
Norristown Herald.

THE man in a hurry on a street-car  
feels it an impertinence for other pas-  
sengers to stop the car at each cross-  
ing; yet the whole purpose of the car's  
trip seems to be to stop when it arrives  
at his destination.—Indianapolis News.

Physical and mental depression are hot weather  
symptoms. Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bit-  
ters dissipates debility and depression.

## The Future Support

and Comfort of your family and  
those dependent upon you is of

## Vital Importance

and Provision should be made to  
assure their welfare through Life  
Insurance.

## The Prudential

1. Absolute security is guaranteed by assets of nearly  
thirty-four million dollars, and surplus of over six  
million dollars.
2. The variety of Plans issued at moderate cost covers  
every need and condition.
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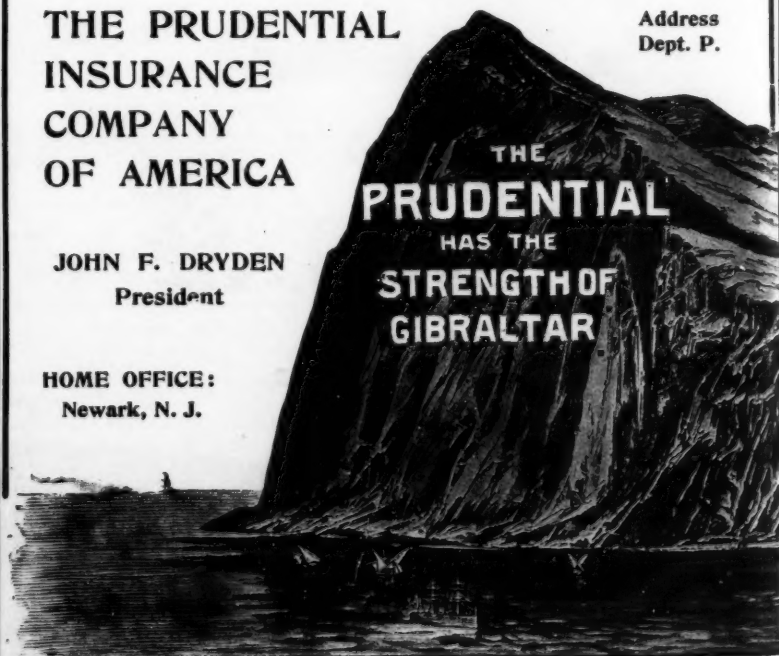
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**Trimble**  
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There are certain tests that prove the merits of whiskey. Trimble Green Label Whiskey has stood every test. Try it and you will understand why it is the best.

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**AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.**

WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phil. and N. Y., Sole Proprietors. Established 1793.

#### AVERTING TROUBLE.

MAID (*breathlessly*).—O Miss! both the gents you is engaged to has called, and they're in the parlor, and, somehow or other, they've found it out; and, O Miss! I'm afraid there'll be trouble!

MISS FLIRTIE.—Horror! Oh, dear! What shall I do?

MAID (*after reflection*).—I'll fix it! I'll run an' tell 'em you're cryin' y'r eyes out 'cause y'r father has lost all his money.—*New York Weekly*.

THE great trouble seems to be that bad luck is natural, while people are compelled to work for good luck.—*Atchison Globe*.



IROQUOIS 3 in.  
LEIGHTON 2½ in.

MENTONE 2½ in.

**2 For 25¢**

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COLLARS

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CYRANO 3 in.  
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#### "THE CULMINATION OF COLLAR CORRECTNESS"

is the way one pleased and satisfied customer describes H. & I. collars.

Four late and leading styles are represented above.

H. & I. collars are made in every permissible style of choice, carefully selected linens.

They are not only stylish but comfortable, easy-fitting collars of fine workmanship and long durability.

If you do not find them at your dealer's send us 25 cents, giving the name of your dealer, and stating the size, style and height you wish, and we will send you two collars that will give you thorough satisfaction and long wear. Ask for our free "Style Book for Men."

**HOLMES & IDE, Department P, TROY, N. Y.**

# La Preferencia Cigars

"30 MINUTES IN HAVANA"



### A GENTLEMAN'S NEEDS.

In travelling a gentleman carries his own brushes and his own cigars. Our traveller's air-tight, germ-proof tin package of 25 La Preferencias is not only a very great convenience but it preserves the bouquet of the cigars. It costs no more to smoke the best.

If your dealer does not sell La Preferencia Cigars in sealed cans send us your name, address and \$3.50 and we will express you, charges prepaid, a can containing 25.

THE HAVANA-AMERICAN CO., Maker, New York.

#### PLAINLY PUT.

Geemently jimpson, would n't a  
Man be a reg'lar rip-snorter  
Ef he'd never done what he ortn't,  
An' allus done what he orter?  
—*Detroit Free Press*.

PROSPERITY tests character as a  
heavy harvest tests the granary. —  
*Ram's Horn*.

If a woman is patient, and kind, and  
sensible, her husband will fall in love  
with her again after they have been  
married ten or fifteen years.—*Atchison  
Globe*.

**HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,**  
**PAPER WAREHOUSE,**  
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street,  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Bookman Street, NEW YORK  
All kinds of Paper made to order.

#### BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant,  
durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at  
dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.



HAVE YOUR CYCLE FITTED WITH  
**THE MORROW COASTER**  
**HUB BRAKE**  
RIDE 50 MILES AND PEDAL ONLY  
WHEEL ALWAYS UNDER CONTROL.  
ECLIPSE MFC CO., ELMIRA, N. Y.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

#### THE NEWS IN WHITSETT.

The following breezy items are from the columns of the *Whitsett Courier*:

"Colonel Jones and Mart Williams watermeloned with us on Wednesday last."

"There are only two Chinese boxers in this town, and we have just succeeded in boxing them up in their laundries."

"Our missionaries who were about to sail for China have suddenly discovered that there is work enough at home to keep them busy the rest of the year."

"Colonel Jim Brown was bitten by a water moccasin on Tuesday. The Colonel drank a gallon of whiskey and the snake died."

"Quite a number of candidates are in the field again; but this time it's a ten-acre field, under a blistering sun."—*Atlanta Constitution*.

# Keeley

# Cure

## Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.

The disease yields easily to the  
Double Chloride of Gold Treatment  
as administered at these  
**KEELEY INSTITUTES.**  
Communications confidential.  
Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.  
BUFFALO, N. Y.  
OGDENSBURG, N. Y.  
LEXINGTON, MASS.  
PROVIDENCE, R. I.  
WEST HAVEN, CONN.



GOSSIP OF A LOCAL SUMMER RESORT.

THE BLASE Miss McFAY.—Yes: Summer before last it was de "Pier"—42 North River—last Summer it was Battery Park, an' dis year all de swell puth is flockin' here. But, after all, de life of de conventional Summer Goll—dressin', dinnin' an' flirtin'—is much de same wherever she goes!